

Sunday, Feb. 7, 1971

Dear Vicki and Jim,

The sun is shining and it is a beautiful morning - but only 34° so I hope it warms up.

Saturday night Dad and I went into town to several different cocktail lounges and watched the entertainment and then went out to one of the big hotels across from the airport for dinner.

Dad worked on my Swedish lesson yesterday and has more to do today.

Next week-end is Washington's birthday week-end and we are planning to go up to the cabin. Bertie and Jack will be up there also. Mary and Mike might come up too, at least they are going to spend the week-end here as Sandi and Dick are having a wine tasting party on Friday night.

It sounds like fun to take the train to Meamie. What a wonderful trip that will be. I hope you can get over to the Bakas. I am thinking of taking the train to Minneapolis when we go back.

I'm sure it seems wonderful to be out of school Vicki. Now you will have time to do things that you enjoy.

I have to get busy now and get dad started on writing my paper on why I liked our story about the Swedish runestones.

More later.

Love,  
Mom.